



Winter



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Chapter 1 by Peachetron500 Peach

That morning I woke up. Not regularly. I was sitting in snow about six inches high. I sprung to my feet only to see that the front door was blocked with snow. I walked over to the door and pounded it with my clenched hand. It was solid ice. There was no way to get out but the upstairs. I couldn't possibly jump out of the window it was like 12 feet high. I started to regret buying this house. I started walking upstairs but the only thing I saw was snow. I punched it as hard as I could. It was soft and powdery. But the only thing I noticed now was that I was freezing. My hand was numb. and every other part of my body was freezing. I was worried now. But I still had a brain smart enough to start a fire. It was hard. but I managed to get a lighter and paper and got extra wood in the fireplace. My winter gear was in all that snow. I shuffled over to my fire to check on it. The I got and idea. I took a extra two pieces of wood and took a hot ash from the fire. I walked over to the front door getting colder each step I took. I lifted the hot ash to the ice covering the door. It started making a black hole in the ice. This is good. I kept doing this routine for the next hour or so. and finally got the door to pry open. When It opened i got piled with ice and fell to the cold, hard, Ground.

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